

## Chapter 1767 It Was Jonah's Order!

The territory of Zayden had been controlled by Mobius factions—the Wolf faction and the Bat faction.

Since Trevor possessed the list of all the members of the Wolf faction, he suspected that these assailants might belong to the other faction.

However, Trevor was taken aback by their strength. If they truly were from the Bat faction, they seemed too easy to be defeated.

Within a few minutes, Trevor had incapacitated all the Black Bear members, rendering them unable to put up any resistance.

Frightened by the sight of their comrades being easily defeated, Roosevelt quickly surrendered. He raised his hands and squatted on the ground, looking flustered and avoiding eye contact with Trevor.

Trevor had no time to address Roosevelt's surrender at the moment. He wanted to investigate the group's connection to Mobius.

Stepping on the gang's leader, he asked coldly, "What's your name? Who is your boss?"

Despite being knocked to the ground, the gang leader remained defiant.

He cursed and sneered, "Who do you think you are? You don't deserve to know about our boss!"

Trevor kicked him again.

This time, his kick was so forceful that it nearly broke the gang leader's bone.

Suffering immense pain, the gang leader cried out, "Stop! My code name is Cobra. Our boss is a top assassin, known as Bear! Get down on your knees and beg for mercy. Take us to the hospital, or you'll face our revenge!"

Trevor couldn't help but grin.

These gang members indeed had a connection with Mobius!

What surprised him was that their boss turned out to be Bear, Cheetah's partner!

It made sense that the Black Bear had risen to power in the past six months since Bear had arrived in Zayden during that time.

Trevor dialed Bear's number in front of everyone and intentionally raised his voice during the call.

"Bear! Your Black Bear gang is quite capable, ambushing me. You're a remarkable leader!"

Bear was taken aback and broke into a cold sweat. He never expected his men to dare to attack the deputy leader of the Wolf faction.

He replied in a low voice, "Deputy leader! I had no knowledge of this. It has nothing to do with me! I will punish them immediately. Please let me speak with them."

With a mischievous smile, Trevor released Cobra, whom he had previously pinned down, and handed him the phone.

Cobra grumbled in complaint.

Meanwhile, Bear's voice sounded furious on the phone.

"How dare you? How dare you mess with my boss! Apologize to him on your knees! If my boss doesn't forgive you today, you'll face dire consequences!"

Cobra, who had just managed to stand up, was so frightened that he almost dropped to his knees again.

Damn it! I've offended my boss's boss!

Seeing how these gang members were clearly afraid of him, Trevor couldn't help but feel amused. Meanwhile, Roosevelt was dumbfounded and attempted to escape in a panic.

Trevor calmly ordered, pointing at Roosevelt, "Go and bring him back."

The Black Bear gang members were eager to demonstrate their sincerity in apologizing, especially after realizing that their predicament was largely due to Roosevelt's actions. They eagerly chased after him.

Meanwhile, Trevor continued to question Cobra, "Is that all the fighting skills you learned from Bear? Quite disappointing!"

Cobra didn't seem offended by the remark.

He nervously rubbed his hands together and smiled awkwardly. "It was just a low paid job, and we didn't plan on giving it our all. The guy who ran away earlier said we only needed to tie you up, and he would handle the rest."

Trevor's gaze shifted, and he coldly locked eyes with Roosevelt, who had just been caught and brought back.

Overwhelmed with fear, Roosevelt's legs trembled uncontrollably, and he was on the verge of wetting himself.

Before Trevor could inquire further, Roosevelt quickly pleaded, "Please don't hit me! It's all Jonah's doing! He paid me and asked me to hire a gang to kill you! I made a mistake. Please spare my life! Earlier, Jonah had beaten me badly. In anger, I decided to keep half of the money he offered to have the Black Bear gang go after you. I paid them to tie you up."

Cobra's anger continued to boil as he realized the extent of Roosevelt's betrayal.

Not only had Roosevelt taken half of the money that should have gone to the Black Bear gang, but he also had dragged them into a dangerous situation with Trevor, the boss of his boss.

In his fury, Cobra couldn't hold back and slapped Roosevelt across the face, expressing his frustration.

"Damn it!"

Trevor gestured for Cobra to stop and looked at Roosevelt calmly, asking in a measured tone, "Do you want to live or die?"

Terrified, Roosevelt trembled and crawled to Trevor's feet, pleading, "I want to live! I want to live! Please!"

Trevor smiled and gave a directive, "Call Jonah and tell him to come here. Your life will be spared if he shows up. Can you do that?"

Relieved and desperate to survive, Roosevelt responded with a trembling voice, "Yes, I can do that!"

< Chapter 1767 It Was Jonah's Order!

 +120 Points at most

Roosevelt had no qualms about betraying Jonah.

If Jonah hadn't involved him in this dangerous plot, he wouldn't have found himself in such dire circumstances.



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